## Nazarene Impaled "Glad When You're Gone"

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Now you say that youre leavin
Well it cant be too soon
And you spend all of my money
You knocked my guitar out of tune.

Well you say youre sick and tired Tired of having me around And you call me cheatin liar You drove my car into the ground.

And III be glad when youre gone Yes III be glad when youre gone And when you walk out that door Darlin please dont come back no more

Now I wish Id never known you And I wish wed never met I was drunk you gave me whiskey When I was ill you called the vet.

Well you say that its over And you think youll bring me down If you come back lookin for me Ill be out there on the town.

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